

The Newness

That comes with each season's change of weather is very apparent in the amount of activity displayed amongst the various departments in our store. All are busily engaged

We are Sole Agents for Indianapolis for . . .



You know that we give you a choice
of any size or style Pattern at.....
And there are none better made, no
matter what price you pay. Sent by
mail, prepaid, at.....
New Idea Fall Counter Book will
be ready in about ten days. Send in
your orders, only.....

NEW IDEAS FOR WOMAN'S WEAR.

A new monthly magazine, published by The New
Idea Pattern Co. will be ready with its first issue
about Sept. 15. Price is a copy; yearly subscriptions
60c. Send us your subscriptions or orders for sample
copies. Stamps, postoffice or express money orders
taken in payment for all kinds of mail orders.
October Pattern Sheets ready Sept. 10. Sent by
mail free on request.

10c



black goods and colored effects, have never before been shown in any store at such popular prices.

Double-Width Plaids at 30c a Yard
Very cheap and very desirable for School dresses.

Woolen Worsted at 10c
Double-width, and in a large variety of dark effects.

Woolen Novelties, 15c and 25c
Beautiful color combinations, 30 and 40 wide.

Wool Novelties at 25c
Full line of plain colors; handsome patterns.

Hair Boule Novelties, 39c
Double-Width Vicioses, 49c
It then we cannot begin to describe our goods at 39c, 49c and 50c. Hundreds of styles these prices, but

Diagonal Suitings at 50c
Black, blue, brown and green, are 50 wide, and every thread Wool—a lb at \$1.60.

Wool Dress Goods
Surged Goods, 25c, 35c, 40c to \$1.25.
Woolen Vicioses, 49c, 54c, 64c.

Ladies' Suits in navy and black, All-Wool Serge, reefer jackets, extra wide skirts, reduced to \$10 to **\$5.98**

Ladies' All-Wool Skirt Patterns—an advance bargain—38 inches long, at **50c**

Ladies' Black Sateen Skirts..... **49c**

SPECIAL SHOE VALUES

Misses' Spring Hef Pebble Goat and Dongola, regular \$1.25 School Shoes, this week **98c**

Ladies' Heavy Dongola, spring hef, patent tip, lace and button, warranted all solid Shoes, worth \$1.50; this week..... **98c**

Boys' and Youths' School Shoes, button and lace, warranted to wear 12 months and 100 miles, \$1.00; this week..... **\$1.00**

Ladies' Button and Lace Vici Kid Calf and Razor Toe Shoes, usual \$2.50 Shoe, on sale at..... **\$1.48**

NEW FALL SHOES FOR MEN

French Calf, Box Calf and English Enamel Lace Shoes, regular \$5 value, our price..... **\$3.00**

NEW FALL HOSIERY

NEW FALL UNDERWEAR

new-finished Henrietta, worth \$1
 yard, at..... **59c**

NOT-FINISHED HENRIETAS
 Have You Seen Them?
 Beautiful colorings and patterns,
 ample width and yard wide,
 handsome goods for House Wrap-
 pers; you would think the price
 is a foul on seeing the goods;
 say..... **12½c**

AUTUMN LINES OF NEW SILK
Draping and Trimming Stocks Are
Complete.
 Out-of-town customers are invited to send
 samples of anything wanted. Prompt
 careful attention to all requests.

NEW FALL GLOVES
 These lines are all complete.

NEW WINTER BLANKETS.
 One item to show the strength of this
 stock:

100 pairs of Gray Mixed All-Wool 30-4 Blankets—mind, All Wool— our price, per Pair.....	\$1.89
500 Home-made Comforts, good Silk- ene and Creton tops, filled with good clean cotton, and made by home women; our price is.....	\$1.50

The Star Store
 194 & 196 WEST WASHINGTON ST.

try to merely perfunctory, mechanical
 display of expression in an over-bettering
 ger. This danger, I repeat, Miss Sten
 not escaped, and her poems, taken as

No pity for the buds that break?
 And fringe the maples rosy-red?
 The starting apple-sprays that make
 A silver fret-work overhead?
 When these are dead,

chole, exemplify anew the truth that really good work of inspirational writing is the spontaneous output of rare moments not to be sought, and the ascent to excellence were wise to consider fruit the products of those moments and let all doubtful matter rest in nacy as part of that long apprenticeship which is necessary to perfection.

And then, the reason I am writing to bring out as to this writer's poem is ideal and the standpoint from which must be judged. To expect her, for the of rounding out her art, to infuse into work more of the "human element," is to command the impossible. I should like to appreciate that she has a different

To body forth the emotions of a sensitive spirit when played upon by the finer forces of nature—that is her aim, and the more she accomplishes, the more she meets the criterion by which to judge her. Inasmuch as these emotions are experiences of human soul, and inasmuch as the text of them is placidity, love, tenderness, reverence, they constitute a "human element" in the poem, and of the most important kind. The excellence of this fanciful is the interpretation of nature in terms

How shall the April for their sake
Be comforted?

O all my heart is full of pain!
The heart that hurt to me.
The helpless little leaves! I faint
Would cherish them so tenderly
It might
Such cruel grief should fall again.
On any tree.

I would that I could gently fold
Against my cheek for sheltering
Each tiniest bud the peach-boughs hold,
And every gracious, burgeoning
Of every branch
So fondling them, through frost and cold,
Until the spring.

One who has had the pleasure of hearing Miss Spence recite her poems has had much appreciation for their finer phases is quickened by her reading of them. As an interpreter of her own work she is scarcely inferior to Riley. They are widely different, of course, but they have in common the quality of being so direct in their words and to do this with poetry like the above is very rarer than good characterization. Graceful, simple and natural, she is not to be removed from the painful and the pathetic of the poet's life, as with only a few easy, spontaneous gestures and

ing, the failure of the exact re-
ding of nature by the inventory
method, the difference that exists
between poetry and science, and by
of illustrating the successful form, I
insert two specimens of Miss Stein's
e. Lack of space forbids more. The
from her poem, "The Cascade Ra-
" is the more typical of her and the
best example of nature-poetry I have
seen. It is a poem of the "old" school,
e. faintly quivering on the breeze,
all that blossom-studded ground
seemed charged with delicious
-teries.

If the rarest forest keys,
dreamful chords divinely blent,
from forth from some sweet instrument;
"With music thronging the twine, rhythmic
best.

Numberless melodies, there went
the wind that wandered through the
weed,
and all the changeful strains of these,

as I listened, rarest melodies might be,
settling all and everything
that enchanting minstrelsy.
"How lowly and how good,
all at once the parted green
veiled its secret, for I stood
in the presence of the

a low, melodious voice, that adapts itself
wonderfully to the emotional play, she ren-
ders her lines, one perceives that the fine
quality of her poetry is not a new thing,
have their root deep in her personality.

It is to be hoped that this votary of na-
ture will publish a collection of her best
poems, which should have a value all their
own and is to be hoped that what she
will persistently follow those lines of de-
velopment, which clearly lie before her.
There is no apparent literary ambition
should not appear an honored place in in-
ternational literary circles.

Irvington, Ind. GEO. S. COTTMAN.

Expounding a Mystery.
Detroit Free Press.

"Talking about warnings," said the doc-
tor, "you would be surprised to know how
many people believe in them in these en-
lightened days. I have seen some of the
most important affairs by some such absurdly
spider running off to white cloth and
"How do you account for it, doctor?"

"The leaven of old Egypt has inherited
those fancies just as they take their hair
and eyes from some remote ancestor. When
you hear a person say, 'I have a premon-
taining to some weird yarn told by an elder,
tell yourself: 'That will be folk-lore
in the future.'"

"Have you ever met with any instances
of these ancient superstitions?"

[illegible]

THE MARCH FROSTS. Little leaves that tip the trees with palest greenery everywhere—tender nights that blight and freeze, and cheerless winds, and lay air, Fearful! Fearful! You no tenderness for these, Nor any care?

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You know that we give you choice

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Ladies' All-Wool Capes, braid
trimmed, navy, black and tan. 60-

and colored ef-

been shown in any store at such a popular long, at..... 50c

Ladies' Black Sateen Skirts..... 49c

angeable Worsteds at 10c
so double-width, and in a large variety

Boys' and Youths' School Shoes,
button and lace, warranted to **\$1.00**

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The Star Store

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all that blossom-studded ground
seemed charged with murmurous mys-

lumberous melodies, there went the soft susurrus of the trees,

as I listened, marveling

"Yes, and seen the impression they make,

little spring made music, too.

lived to mean sorrow to its possessor. The family at once accepted the event as a sure indication of death, and the dead woman was

"Yes. I was alone in the room the next day when all was over. A white cloth

age," wherein every sight and sound, noted through the poetic fever is

No Flattery Intended.
Pittsburg Chronicle.

little leaves that tip the trees—
the palest greenery everywhere—
step nights that blight and freeze

Do you have no tenderness for these,
Nor any care?
"Make it worth a check raiser's while to
practice on me."